

BY AUTHORITY.

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

District of Kona, Island of Oahu.

If any personal taxes, that is to say, poll tax, road tax and school tax, shall remain unpaid after the 30th day of September, ten per cent. of such taxes shall be added by the Assessor and shall be collected as part of such taxes.

JONATHAN SHAW,

Assessor 1st Division.

Approved: S. M. DAMON,

837-St. Minister of Finance.

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

Pledged to neither Sect nor Party,
But Established for the Benefit of All.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1893.

CHINA AND BRAZIL.

A New Treaty Signed Between the Two Countries.

Mr. Goo Kim, Chinese Commercial Agent, received intelligence by the O. & O. S. S. Oceanic on Monday that a treaty had been signed between China and Brazil looking to the immigration of Chinese by the thousands into Brazil. According to the treaty no other nationality but Chinese will be allowed access into that country as laborers for a term of twenty-five years.

The Brazilian Government recognizes the fact, it is said, that no tropical country can be built up without Chinese labor. Chinese will be allowed in Brazil either as laborers or merchants and no restrictions whatever placed on them. About 150,000 Chinamen have already made preparations to emigrate to the new home. The home government has telegraphed the treaty to representatives in the United States, and it is believed a good many Chinese will leave there for Brazil.

The Chinese merchants in Honolulu have no tender feeling for the United States Government on account of the Geary Law, and several have voiced the report that the making of a treaty between China and Brazil is only a ruse to draw the Chinese out of America. This if true will no doubt be considered good news for the people of the United States.

John Jassin Rives.

EDITOR BULLETIN:

In your obituary notice of Mrs. Victoria Kahoa Kaahumanu Tolman, it is stated that her father was the late Jean Jassin Reeves, commonly known as Father John, of the Catholic Mission. It is possible that her father may have been connected with the Catholic Mission in this country, but he had nothing to do with it at the date of Mrs. Tolman's birth in 1815. The first Catholic Missionaries to Hawaii, Messrs. Bachelot and Short, arrived at Honolulu in 1827. Reeves, Mrs. Tolman's father, is probably the same man about whom an amusing description is given by J. Arago in the narrative of the French corvette "L'Uranie's" voyage round the world. In chapter XIV. of that work (London 1823 ed.) there is given an account of a Mon. Rives, a French sailor, who lived at the Courts of Kanehameha I. and II. This was evidently Mrs. Tolman's father.

Healanis and Myrtles.

Clarence Macfarlane, the bow oar of the Champion Healanis, strained himself slightly on Tuesday afternoon while the crew were out for a practice spin in the harbor, and his place has been temporarily taken by A. L. C. Atkinson. It is expected, however, that Clarence will be able to take his seat when the great race comes off next Saturday week.

W. D. Armstrong, who is second stroke in the Myrtle crew, has not been feeling well during the past few days, and if he does not pick up soon, Arthur Brown will manipulate his oar in the race. The other members are in the pink of condition.

The Lightning Change Artist.

Under this heading the Star shows up its annexationist partner as follows:

The ball will have no political significance whatever. — *Advertiser*, 21st.

It would be useless to deny that the ball will have political significance. — *Advertiser*, 22nd.

The farwell reception tendered the Boston was not intended to have any political significance—it had not, until the Royalists, who were invited without regard to party lines, stayed away. — *Advertiser*, 26th.

Lost V. Found.

A passenger on a King street tramcar gave a driver a five-dollar gold piece last night in mistake for a quarter. He got change for a quarter and put a nickel in the slot. Later he was surprised he could not even pay a dollar when he wanted to, and interviewed the driver of the car to see if he had given him the five. The driver turned out the contents of his pocket and finding the missing gold coin restored it to its owner, who rewarded him with half a dollar.

The Anonymous at Work.

Hon. A. F. Judd requests the Star to say that the anonymous individual who is constantly sending him clippings from the BULLETIN undersigned may save himself further trouble by the assurance that the BULLETIN is sent regularly to his house. — *Star*.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

The Distinguished Author Gives an Informal Talk to the Thistle Club.

Tuesday evening a delegation of three officers of the Scottish Thistle Club called on their illustrious countryman, Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, at Sans Souci, Waikiki, to solicit an informal talk before the club, prior to his departure for his adopted home at Samoa.

Mr. Stevenson was found reading in the bay window of the beautiful laui, with his back toward the Pacific Ocean, just as its waves were receiving those rare kaleidoscopic effects from the setting sun which form one of the enchantments of this Paradise of the Pacific. Upon the self-introduction of the delegates they were received with the most unaffected courtesy and invited to seats. Their business was stated without delay, and Mr. Stevenson did not hesitate a moment in cordially expressing his pleasure at having the opportunity of serving an organization of his countrymen in the manner requested. The only question with him was that of time, as his intention was to depart by the steamer due on Thursday. Eight o'clock Wednesday evening was, however, agreeable to him, and the business of the delegation was thus settled inside of five minutes.

To say that the Thistle men were elated at the kindly reception of their mission is putting it very mildly. They were simply charmed with the brotherliness of the man, so that his distinguished position in the republic of letters became a secondary influence over them. A question from one as to Mr. Stevenson's home at Samoa opened up a conversation of a quarter of an hour, in which the famous writer, without the slightest effort, revealed the charm and sparkle of his printed pages. In fact, the delegates on taking leave felt they had been privileged with an informal talk, in advance of the one solicited for their society, which they would never forget. From Polynesia to Caledonia the subjects changed in swift transition, eliciting most interesting facts and charming fancies from Mr. Stevenson's richly endowed memory and facile intellect.

A special meeting of the Scottish Thistle Club was held the same evening to receive the report of the committee. As the time was so short it was deemed impracticable to take a larger place than the club-rooms and invite the general public. Members were allowed to bring friends to the seating capacity, and arrangements were made for putting the hall in good shape. Before the audience assembled, the hall, devoted to meeting and reading room purposes ordinarily, was made very attractive with added decorations to the usual wall adornments. The chandeliers were decked with wreaths of stephanotis and ferns, the one over the platform having also some real Scottish thistles, "the symbol dear." Tartan plaids were hung on the walls, and there was a handsome bouquet on the platform table.

THE TALK.

Mr. Stevenson was warmly applauded as he entered and advanced to the platform, by an audience that crowded the hall.

Mr. A. S. Cleghorn, honorary Chief, was invited to a seat on the platform.

Mr. Thos. Lindsay, Chief, in a few well chosen words, introduced the speaker.

Mr. Stevenson coming forward smilingly addressed his auditors, "Ladies and gentlemen and brother Scots." He trusted they had not come there under a misapprehension. He was no public speaker. If there was one thing that frustrated truth and obscured the public mind it was the gift of public speaking. His reason for consenting to give the talk, lay in that weakness, or strength, that bound Scots' hearts together wherever they met each other. He could not say they were proud to be Scotsmen, the fact remained that they were. It was not that their land was sunny like these tropical isles, and its climate was not lovely. Scotland's history contained little that was not disgusting to people of humane feelings. That long brawl which was called Scottish history contained scarcely one object that they could have any patience with. First there was a long period during which the wild Celts were cutting each other's throats and trying the thickness of each other's skulls. Coming down a little further we come to the time of Sir William Wallace, the Guardian of Scotland, a man far ahead of his time, who, if not particularly amiable, had some humorous qualities. Following him came Robert the Bruce, a little humorous and certainly amiable. He was something of a rogue (laughter)—that kind of a political rogue which it may not be indecate for me to mention, as I have come from Samoa where we are all politicians (laughter), and speaking to you here who are all politicians (laughter), and the most offensive kind of a rogue is a politician. (Loud laughter.) Bruce figured in a time when the nobility were grasping at everything in sight, each without any regard or the rights of property in his neighbor's cow.

Coming to the Reformation they had two great characters—John Knox and Mary Queen of Scots—and he must confess to a foible for Mary in his sympathies. (Laughter.) It was true she blew her husband up and committed other little eccentricities, but she was rather a good fellow. Scotland owed much to John Knox. Every Scotsman in his heart of hearts knew that perhaps to him more than any one else belonged the credit of their country's advancement in education. But they could not find anything amiable in Knox, "he who never feared the face of man." Following the

great Reformer came a whole host of priestlings. Persecutions and trials for witchcraft then became general. The great struggle on behalf of the Solemn League and Covenant was a conspicuous feature of those times. The Covenanters were very interesting, but could anybody ask him to sympathize with them? They suffered themselves to be killed and they died interestingly, but nobody should allow themselves to be killed simply because they could not kill others.

Mr. Stevenson found it difficult in arriving at the real facts of the succeeding period—for they could not believe contemporary history, but where there was so much smoke there must have been some fire, just enough to light a cigarette. Coming then to the '45, they tried to start another government and failed, but they sacrificed themselves with some degree of dignity. The speaker referred to the hiding of Prince Charlie when anybody by betraying him might have made a small fortune. This exhibition of unselfish devotion showed that there was some little good in Scotsmen after all. There Scottish history ceases.

A little further on there came a very interesting patriot—he selected one type—a judge of the High Court of Justiciary. He was a very celebrated lawyer but unconscionably cruel. "Hang!" was his one word. The speaker did not recollect his name at the moment, although it was at the tip of his tongue. [Probably Lord Braxfield, whose favorite maxim was, "hang a thief when he's young, and he'll not steal when he's old."] The most apt sample of this gentleman's wit was given during the trial of Muir and Palmer for showing sympathy with the French Revolution. One of the prisoners displayed a great deal of eloquence in his own behalf, while "my lord" sat listening. The criminal came to a point where he said that all great men had been charged with being criminals, not excepting even Jesus. "And I think he was hanged!" was the cold observation from the bench. A story was told of his lordship's butler giving him "notice," his reason being that he could not get along with "her leddyship." The master ejaculated, "God, an' if ye were married to her!" (Laughter.) So he had ran his eye over a long part of Scottish history and found nothing but what was desperately cruel and brutal. Yet there was something good. This was in the beautiful songs and ballads of Scotland. There was Patrick Walker, grim enough, but whose songs were filled with human sympathy. He would come to one, however, who summed them all up, that was Walter Scott. (Applause) Scott was an incarnation of kindness and good nature. This brought the speaker to the close of his talk, and he concluded in the following eloquent passage:

I would recommend everybody to read, not only the Waverley novels, but the life of Walter Scott by his son-in-law. Lockhart's Life of Walter Scott is in places crushingly pathetic. When you rise from its perusal you are melted, consoled, benefited. Another thing I feel very strongly. I received a book the other day called "The Stikitt Minister," with a dedication to myself which affected me strangely, so that I could not read it without a gulp. It was addressed to me in the third person and bade me remember those places—

"Where about the graves of the martyrs the whaups are crying,
His heart remembers how."

Now, when I think upon my latter end, as I do sometimes, especially of late years when it seems less imminent, I feel that when I shall come to die out here among these beautiful islands, I shall have lost something that had been my due—my native, predestinate and forfeited grave among honest Scots sods. And I feel that I shall never quite attain to what Patrick Walker calls, in one of those pathetic touches of which I have already spoken, my "resting grave," unless it were to be on one of our purple hillsides, under one of our old, quaint and half-obliterated table-tombstones slanting down the brae, and "where about the graves of the martyrs the whaups are crying, my heart remembers how!"

At the conclusion of the speaker's remarks, a hearty vote of thanks by acclamation was conveyed to Mr. Stevenson for his eloquent speech.

Mr. W. F. Reynolds, one of the guests, sang a song to his own accompaniment at the piano. When Chief Lindsay then called on the musician to play for "our usual doxology," he caused an amusing contretemps by starting the orthodox version. "Auld Lang Syne" was meant, which was sung with a will, Mr. Stevenson joining the circle of members in front, as they crossed hands at the stanza, "Now here's a hand, my trusty friend."

Oahu Cemetery Association.

POSTPONED MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THIS Association will be held at the Rooms of the Chamber of Commerce TO-MORROW (Friday), Sept. 29, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., having been postponed from the same hour to-day. The Election of Officers for the ensuing year will be the principal business of the meeting with such other matters as may be brought before it. Per order.

JOHN H. PATY, Secretary.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the OLOHALU COMPANY held on September 27, 1893, at the office of Wm. G. Irwin & Co., Ltd. the following Officers were re-elected to serve during the ensuing year:

W. G. Irwin, President
F. W. Macfarlane, Vice-President
W. M. Gillard, Treasurer
C. Bosse, Secretary & Auditor

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
W. G. Irwin, F. W. Macfarlane and Aug. Haneberg.

C. BOSSE, Secretary.

W. G. Irwin, F. W. Macfarlane and Aug. Haneberg.

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ACCIDENT AND POISONING.

Sorry Flight of a Man Servant—His Life Barely Saved.

On Tuesday Tom Anderson, Swede, employed as coachman and man of all work by Mrs. Cornwell, had the second or third finger of his left hand cut nearly off in a grass cutter. He went to Dr. McLennan, who dressed the wounded member.

Dr. McLennan was called to the same man at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and found him in spasms with every indication of strychnine poisoning. The doctor applied the stomach pump and administered antidotes, then had the patient sent to the Queen's Hospital. His condition indicated that the poison had got considerable of a start in his system before the arrival of the physician.

Anderson's room was searched, resulting in the finding of a 4-oz. vial of sulphate of strychnia, from which about 20 grains had been taken. Whether this quantity had been swallowed by the man was only conjectural.

Strongly Endorsed.

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—Hood's Cures.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

By Jas. F. Morgan.

Evening Auction Sale!

Arlington Rooms, Hotel Street.

I will sell at Public Auction, at the Arlington Rooms, Hotel street,

On Saturday Evening, Sept. 30th,

AT 7 O'CLOCK,

A Large Invoice of New Staple Goods, consisting of

RUGS!

All Sizes and Patterns;

Table Linens, Napkins, Table Covers, Silk, Linen and Cotton

HANDKERCHIEFS

Silk Dress Patterns, A few Embroidered Dress Patterns,

A Great Variety of

Suit and Pants Patterns

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

TERMS CASH!

Jas. F. Morgan,

841-St. AUCTIONEER.

AUCTION SALE OF

Household Furniture

On SATURDAY, Sept. 30,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

At the Arlington, Hotel Street,

I will sell at Public Auction an Invoice of Household Furniture just received, comprising

Cheval Bedroom Suits,

Oak Wardrobes, Single Bedroom Sets,

Walnut & Hardwood Bedsteads,

Spring Mattresses, Pillows,

Ice Chests, Cook Stoves,

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

All Goods Must Be Sold!

Jas. F. Morgan,

839-St. AUCTIONEER.

FOR SALE!

Kaplanian Street and Wilder Avenue.

That beautifully located Dwelling House situated corner of Kaplanian Street and Wilder Avenue. Terms easy.

Beretania Street.

Those premises situated on Beretania Street, now occupied as a dwelling. This is conveniently situated as to tram cars and nearness to business part of city.

Kinua Street.

The House and Lot on Kinua Street, occupied as a dwelling. This is a particularly cool location and also convenient to the city.

All of the above houses are in good repair and not over one mile from the Post Office.

Germania Street.

Also a House and Lot on Germania Street, next to Mr. Little's residence. This place can be had at a bargain.

Now is the time to buy. In six months' time property will be considerably enhanced in value.

G. E. BOARDMAN,

839-1w REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Hawaiian Hardware Co., Ltd

Saturday, Sept. 23, 1893.

Since this business was established and the people noticed that a little above the ordinary amount of energy and enterprise were among the attributes of the management, it has been a pleasure to a few persons to put upon the Hawaiian Hardware Co., the title, "the fresh young firm." In order to please every one, even those who look upon our success with a jealousy inclined eye, and to remove imaginary appearances of freshness we have completed arrangements whereby we control the entire product of a certain salt producing company in this district, and offer to the people of these Islands a pure white salt of superior grade at a shade less than they have been accustomed to paying under the Salt Monopoly. Our arrangements are such that we can furnish either one bag or a thousand on short notice.

Hendry's Ready Mixed Paint is making the buildings on Merchant street look like new. The building occupied by C. O. Berger and Robert Grieve is the latest to take the newest and best remedy for premature decay. Private residences throughout the city are being touched up to such an extent that when the old residents return from their World's Fair jaunt they will think there has been a building boom in Honolulu during their absence.

Toilet sets are not often broken and when they are it is generally at an inconvenient time. We have a large stock of them suitable for these times when people require the maximum quality at the minimum price. Our sets, handsomely decorated, go to you at prices ranging from three dollars up. The handsomest are in the makai window. You'll smile when we tell you the price.

The difference between good and bad sporting ammunition is demonstrated every season. It is unnecessary for us to say that the good article comes from our store. For the season which opens October 1, we have selected cartridges of the sort used by the sportsmen in the States and if you use them you will not have to buy your game from the natives. By the return Australia we will have an assortment of canvas hats for use in the hunting field. In addition to our stock of cartridges we have a full supply of cleaning rods and other necessary shooting utensils.

Our San Francisco Agents sent us, the other day, a preparation for mending broken crockery, wood and leather that is destined to accomplish great results in its line. We have applied it to broken promises of some of our debtors and it worked like a charm. We have plenty of it in stock and if you want some of it for that or mending broken articles of virtu we will be pleased to supply you.

The Keystone Beater will do other things than beat eggs. It whips cream better than by any other means; it will reduce fruit to a fine pulp for almost any purpose more effectually than by the old style of mashing; it can be used in making puddings and almost anything else used as desserts, and it's cheaper in the end and better at all times than the dozen other egg beaters that have been on the market for the last ten years.

Hawaiian Hardware Co., Ltd

Opposite Spreckels' Block,

307 FORT STREET.

TEMPLE OF FASHION

Corner Fort & Hotel Streets.

I AM NOW OFFERING AT

REDUCED PRICES

A FULL LINE OF

WHITE GOODS!

Figured Swisses, fast colors; at 15c.

Fancy Sateens at 15c.

Figured Challies at 15c.

Victoria Lawn at 65c. Piece.

Great Reduction

IN

Scotch Zephyrs & Dress Gingham

S. EHRLICH,

Corner Fort and Hotel Sts., Honolulu, H. I.

Nestles' Food IS THE BEST.

We Guarantee Every Package

WE SEND OUT

WE HAVE RECEIVED A FRESH CONSIGNMENT, CONSISTING OF

40 Cases!

160 Dozen!

1920 Packages!

FOR SALE BY THE

PACKAGE, DOZEN OR CASE

BY

HOLLISTER & CO.,

DRUGGISTS,

523 Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

Neckwear!

Neckwear!

Neckwear!

GRAND DISPLAY

OF

New Summer Neckwear

100 Doz. Four-in-Hands : : : 25c. Each

Worth 50 Cents.

100 Doz. Four-in-Hands : : : 35c. Each

Worth 75 Cents.

H. S. TREGLOAN & SON.